

The Weekly Register.

GEO. W. TIPPETT, Pub. and Pro.

E. M. FITZ-GERALD, Editor.

POINT PLEASANT, VA.,

THURSDAY: : NOVEMBER 27, 1862.

Ma. Editor:—You will please announce Eugene B. Davis, Esq., as a candidate for the House of Delegates, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Hon. Lewis Wetzel, at the special Election, and oblige

MANY UNION MEN.

Ma. Editor: You will please announce me as a candidate for the Legislature, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Hon. Lewis Wetzel. If elected I will serve the people to the best of my ability.

MICHAEL BLESSING.

Mr. Editor: You will please announce Wm. E. Wetzel, as a candidate for the House of Delegates, at the ensuing election, and oblige

MANY VOTERS.

WANTED—A boy wanted between the ages of 14 and 15 at this office as an apprentice to the printing business.

Those subscribers that have promised to pay their subscriptions in country produce are notified that they must bring it along, or else they will have to pay us the money.

LATE ELECTIONS—REMEDY.

The anti-administration gains result from the fall elections, at the most, scarcely jeopardize a working majority of Unionists in the 38th Congress. Though every member of the opposition, in the next Congress, withhold support from all measures initiated in the interest of the Union, yet upon the only remaining vital measure, voting army supplies, insuring a vigorous prosecution of the war to the complete restoration of the National authority—we trust enough of the so-called Democrats, either from patriotism or from the pressure of their constituents, will to that extent cooperate with ardent Unionists. While it is undeniable, that all Northern Secessionists, voted the pseudo Democratic ticket, we are loth to believe all so voting were in fact, disloyal, but on the contrary, would find attribute a large number of votes to those credulous, simple-minded creatures, who, being dissatisfied with the war generally, and the consequent taxation in particular, were easily duped by the scheming, treason-aiding, sham democratic leaders, into relying upon that party, to extricate them from every embarrassment. So too, many doubtless, unwittingly voted that ticket, from sheer impatience at the slow progress of the war, honestly hoping thereby, to incite the government to displace incapable officers, and press the war with more energy. If our cheerful view of the animus of a portion of the voters, and the patriotism of a few of the successful candidates is correct, as well as charitable, all may be well, if incorrect, then this is our remedy.

The Administration, cannot in any possible event, be crippled by an adverse Congress, till December, 1864, and by wisely improving that assured lease of certain, unhampered power, it can beyond question, drive out or exterminate all armed traitors from Tennessee, Arkansas, and portions of other States. (If it does not totally restore the Union by that time,) and thus return to their loyal people, their inestimable right, so long cruelly withheld—an accessible ballot box, and a just representation in the United States House of Representatives. We unhesitatingly assume such representatives, will be administration men, and therein we discovered the remedy for any possible antagonistic majority, consequent upon the elections in the seceding States. It consists, lay within the breast of the Administration, to forefend any blocking of governmental machinery, by dint of the despicable trick, of keeping treason-sympathisers from volunteering, in order that they may subvert the desperate fortunes of Jeff. Davis & Co., by voting his tools into the Union Congress. Unfortunate then, as the effects of recent voting may be, in disheartening timid Unionists, and deplorable as it certainly is, in giving encouragement to heartless demagogues to continue their infamous manipulations upon simple-minded, illiterate voters, to thwart the ignominious overthrow of armed traitors, it really is quite harmless in practice, at all events, the Administration, if it choose, can make it so. We have for those who were beguiled into association with traitors, intending to further the restoration of the Union thereby—charity—for those persuaded against their better judgment and in defiance of their patriotic impulses—con-

tempt—for the credulous, shiftless, brainless throng, who looked to the treason-aiding, pseudo-democratic party, for relief—pity—and, for the nefarious leaders of this ill-conceived coalition, we have nothing but scorn, loathing, execration and maledictions.

"Is there not some chosen curse,
Some bolt red with unnumbered wrath,
To blast the man that owes his greatness,
To his country's ruin?"

West Virginia.

Let not the friends of the new State weary in their efforts to secure their early admission as a separate State.

The people of Western Virginia, had reluctantly acquiesced in their continued fellowship with the dominant tide-water section (forced upon them by the Convention of 1850) till 1865—looking joyfully forward to that day of redemption—but the rebellious proceedings of our masters, has prematurely sundered the bond that bound us, and thus actively hastened our deliverance. Most new States are foiled in their first essay for admission, but by perseverance have at last succeeded; such doubtless will be our experience. After we become an independent State, we can alter our organic law as we choose, free from all outside dictation whatever. Our first efforts, should be exclusively directed, to our immediate admission by Congress. Circulate the petitions.

Mounted Riflemen

Is the great desideratum, for success in combating the enemy in all sparsely settled districts.

The North-west abounds in hardy horses and in experienced horsemen, and the exigencies of the service demand the aid of both.

The West with no commerce and manufacture, and denied thus long a cheap transit for its produce, would find a trifling relief from its peculiar hardships, by the sale of fifty thousand good horses, and we trust hereafter all cavalry horses will be purchased in Ohio, Western Virginia and the West. We hope to see an invitation to the Western people to raise indefinitely mounted regiments. The subtle enemy confronts us with fleet troopers, harassing our rear, destroying our trains, burning bridges, interrupting communications, picking off stragglers and detached squads, carrying information, and by scouting, reconnoitering and doing picket duty, become to their cause, invaluable; why, then, are we still so deficient in this arm of the service—these "eyes of the army"—red tape must be chargeable for our thus "going it blind."

TRICKERY.

That filthy, treason-breeding sheet—the Wheeling Press—endeavors to cast suspicion on the legality of the call for our special election, by saying, it is "only that of an individual who appends the cabalistic letters S. M. C. to his name." Whoever doubts the import of said "appended letters" is either a knave or a fool. Ah, Mr. Press, you can dupe none here—your contemptible "tricks" are too well understood—we think "honesty the best policy."

We learn that D. W. Voorhees, member of Congress from Indiana, had a personal encounter last week in Indianapolis with a regular army officer. He called the officers 'lozy hirelings. The officer said he was a liar, when Voorhees struck him. The officer then turned to and gave Voorhees such a flogging that he was compelled to take to his bed. Voorhees was in Indianapolis defending a man who was charged with aiding rebel prisoners to escape.

Godey for December is on our table—a truly beautiful number, and not to be equaled in this country. Found in the Snow"—as sweet and silvery a plate as was ever published; "Christmas" a tableau plate, containing seven distinct pictures; a bride fashion plate containing seven figures, beautifully colored; "Preparing for the Christmas party."—A humorous engraving: Royal Tiger slipper—printed in six colors; Cloaks, Headresses, Embroidery and Braiding patterns, and warm crochet articles for winter use are given in abundance.—Terms, \$3 a year, in advance. Address L. A. Godey, 326 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Penn.

We will furnish Godey's Lady's Book and the Register for three dollars a year!

We notice that some of our exchanges have been cutting down their size, in consequence of the high prices of paper and other printing materials. Many others will have to do the same or raise the price of subscription and advertising.

[Communicated.]
Genl. Carter and Spear's Loyal Tennesseans.

We pride in the daring heroism of the loyal East Tennesseans, because they have done more honor to our own native East Tennesseans, and, as well, because their long suffering, devoted patriotism, and gallant achievements in arms, will forth the unbounded admiration of every patriot in America.

Upon our recent return to this place, we learned that a brigade of those famous champions were encamped in this vicinity. So we made a hasty visit to their quarters. Upon entering their encampment, we were greeted by scores of long-cherished, and fondly remembered schoolmates, and friends of youth.

Our joy was intense at the long, hearty, and real pump-handle shakes by the hand of so many, whose names, faces, and noble traits, had so long filled a bright page in our memory.

Brig. Gen. Spears, of Pikeville, commands the brigade. He is about forty years of age, near six feet in stature, robust and vigorous constitution, large muscular development, and certainly is master of much physical power. He is attractive in appearance, courteous in manner, and emphatic in conversation.

The pluck and principles of the General were well illustrated recently. He was riding, as we learn, in a railroad car, in Ohio, there were, also on the train, some of the Northern tory Democracy, who were indulging in their accustomed vituperations and abuses against the Administration and the Government. The General arose from his seat, and told them his rule was to whip every rebel he heard talk, and he would clean them out at once—the Democracy "caved in."

He is indeed a celebrity, for his proneness to fight rebels with his big Tennessee fist, in single combat, and with the sword on the field.

At the battle of Mill Spring, when Gen. Carter (who is a dashing hero, noted alike for his bravery and his piety) had formed his brigade in battle-line, he said to them, "now boys, keep cool, take deliberate aim, and give the rebels." While Gen. Carter was thus pausing, Gen. Spears roared out, "I can speak the difference, boys, give a particular hand—m'hem."

We saw Major J. A. Hendersinger from Knox county, who, on that occasion, became so patriotically enraged, that he could not wait for orders, when the rebel lines were made visible, so he moved on to them, with his old musket, loading and firing into them, as he went. He is one of six brothers, all in the Union army.

Adjutant Gen. Trewitt, of Gen. Spear's Staff, was previous to the war, a distinguished member of the Cleveland bar, and is a brave and popular officer. We know him in our boyhood, familiarly as "Dan Trewitt."

Lieut. Col. Brownlow and Col. Johnson—sons of the two immortal Tennessee patriots—are with this brigade.—They are of good stock, and are brave and talented young men.

The Tennessee boys, are violent against those pseudo Democratic, traitors at the North, who are staying at home, trying to vote the government down, and are doing everything in their cowardly might, to turn our government over into the hands of the rebels. It is time, now, for those traitor-crats to know, that the loyal Tennesseans despise them as much as they do any of the rest of Jeff. Davis' tools, and that they don't thank them for any of their pretended sympathy for them. They can easily tell their friends from their enemies.

They are now on their way back to East Tennessee, as we understand. We warrant that after they have been back there a month, you cannot find in all that country, a rebel's hide that would hold "shucks." *Dicit quod sentio.*

C. L. C.

[Communicated.]

Live Rebels Unmasked.

Avowed rebels at the South, exult over the empty victory, their Democratic friends at the North, gained in the recent elections; but they must know, the rebels at the North all stayed at home, and that our victory is made up, entirely of Union men, who could not get a voice in the election.

Besides, some of the Union men, who did stay at home, voted against us, under the delusion that Democracy, as traitors use the term, means what it did in the bygone days of political parties, pot house rebel politicians, exerted themselves much, to keep the mass of the people from finding out, or believing the important fact, that every prominent, fairminded, and patriotic man, who be-

longed to that party at the breaking out of the rebellion, absolved themselves from all political party names, and alliances, and rallied to the Union standard. Of these Douglas, Halleck, Henderson, Dickinson, Drake, Logan, and Cass are illustrations. But rebels cling the faster, to the title that good men had rendered popular, and then abandoned to get rid of rebel intruders, who have made Democracy a resort for traitors, in which they thought they could appear in Union guise, while it would gently hide all their deformities; but since it has been abandoned, by all that ever made it popular, the workings of traitors within can be seen from without, and to be discovered—is certain death, to the impostors within. So Democracy has come to be a "whited Temple filled with dead men's bones."

For those Union men, whose imperfect understanding, has allowed them to be for a time led in "by and forbidden paths" by the crafty designs of disguised traitors, under the delusion that they were obeying the behests of patriotism, we have charity, and pardon, but we must remind them of the good old hymn which says:

"Turn sinners turn,
May the Lord help you turn."

But most despicable, contemptible, and pusillanimous of all, are those traitors in the loyal States, who indulging in dissensions about the war tax, by ineffectual attacks upon the Administration and the Government, and by staying at home to vote the Government into the hands of the rebels, while our brothers and friends are every day pouring out their life's blood to resist them.

What impudent, incarnate traitors they are! Strange, with what bold front they show their faces in loyal company, sometimes not wearing even, a hound-dog look. What signifies their empty assertion of loyalty, when it is contradicted by all their actions? We know that the rebel resistance is kept up mainly because of the aid they are giving which is costing us, thousands of our dearest beloved friends, whose fate stands recorded in Heaven, against these rebel demons—whose blood appeals from the ground to us, for revenge. With great unanimity, all the loyal people, in this ocean bound republic, unite in scorning those traitors into contempt. What a spurious luxury it is, to disdain them! Give way Bolzebub, and devils incarnate and let them plow the nethermost depths of your smoky abode.

C. L. C.

Advices from Fredericksburg to 11 o'clock on Sunday morning do not mention that an attack had been made on the place by our troops, though at that hour a further postponement of the bombardment expired. The respite was granted on the representation of the authorities that the removal of the women and the children within the time originally allotted was impossible, as the railroad trains had ceased running when the alarm commenced. Stonewall Jackson was expected at Salem on Saturday. Reconnoissance from Sigel's command to Bull Run, Aldie, Leesburg, and Thoroughfare and Hopeville Gaps have failed to discover any traces of the enemy.

PAPER AND SPECIE.—The merchants of Portland, Maine, have agreed to receive silver coin in payment of goods at the following rates, (the prices of goods to remain unaffected), viz: A purchase of sixty cents' worth of goods will be paid for by a silver half dollar; thirty cents' worth by a silver quarter dollar; twelve cents' worth by a dime, six cents' worth by a half dime. They will pay out coin at the same rates.

The exports of flour from Philadelphia last month amounted to 32,636 barrels, valued at \$197,000.

Governor Johnson has been asked by Tennesseans to appoint a day for the election of members of Congress. B. D. Nabors is talked of as a candidate in the Memphis district.

We learn that the Wheeling Press is "on its last legs." It don't pay in West Virginia to keep a Scotch grocery like that.—[Fairmont National.]

It is rumored that Fremont will be appointed to an important command.

Col. Andrew J. Hamilton formerly member of Congress from Texas, and now a refugee has been appointed military Governor of that State.

Fourteen tow-boats are bringing down the Ohio 1,000,000 bushels of coal.

A fleet of eight steamboats left Cincinnati Sunday, with troops for the South.

Don't forget to-day is Thanksgiving day.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial.]
The Hanging of Union Men of Kentucky—A Sad Scene.

CRAB ORCHARD, Ky., Nov. 10, 1862.

Sixteen loyal Kentuckians were hung by the rebels about three weeks ago, near the Cumberland Gap. Most of them belonged to Lincoln county, and were captured by a Tennessee regiment attached to Kirby Smith's command. A citizen who lived within three miles of this place, organized a company for Colonel Bramlette's regiment, but afterward resigned on account of ill health. He was devotedly attached to his government, and had sworn for her to live and for her to die. While regaining his health he was greatly annoyed by the rebels about him, and on more than one occasion did he make a secessionist swallow his words or bite the dust. But after Morgan's entrance into this section of the State, with his band of guerrillas the life of Harper King was in constant danger. His house was burned, his horses stolen, and all his available property confiscated by Morgan and his gang. Compelled, by constant dread of falling into the hands of these murderers and thieves, King and twenty-six of his friends formed themselves into a company for mutual protection, and lived in the woods. They all succeeded in procuring arms and ammunition from the Union men, and eluded the pursuit of the guerrillas during the entire reign of their chief. About this time the larger part of a regiment was made up this side of Kentucky river, for Kirby Smith's army and the Judge of Lincoln County Courts was made the Lieutenant Colonel. Of course King and his men were known by this rebel Colonel and many of his men. On the retreat of Bragg's army, around which all the little rebel squads gathered to make their final exit from Kentucky, these twenty-six loyal exiles, with their gallant leader, were surprised and surrounded by a Tennessee regiment. Some succeeded in escaping through the brush, but King and twelve of his men were captured. They were taken to headquarters, and by the advice of this rebel Judge and Lieutenant Colonel, were condemned as bushwhackers—though it was well known that they had never stolen or murdered, and had banded together only for mutual protection. The day of their execution was put off until they should get into a safer position, for General Buell's advance was in sight of General Bragg's rear, when these thirteen were captured. About a mile further on this retreating column of misguided wretches caught a probed soldier of an Indiana regiment, and took him along, promising an execution when they got to Cumberland Gap. He had a parole, but was not in arms—only boarding at a house where he had been sick, and where he had been probed by Morgan on his first invasion. They already had six men with them, who they had taken from Casey county, and had taken while at work in the corn field.

They moved on as rapidly as possible to the Gap, and on arriving there, these men were tried as bushwhackers, and sixteen condemned. Now notice what an inhuman wretches the doctrine of secession makes of men who have been uniformly called clever. King and his men were condemned by the council of men from his own county and district—by the very judge who had secured his judgeship by their suffrages. Instead of defending his neighbors before the tyrannical Bragg, the rebel Lieutenant Colonel demanded their execution. Some of his men kicked and cursed the helpless prisoners, telling them they would never see Lincoln County again. To make the picture still more dark, and the transaction more like that of fiends than of men, King's own brother, a member of the Judge's regiment, counseled his hanging. Such an inhuman spectacle can scarcely be found in the annals of warfare.

King declared he would not be hung and maintained it to the last. His two sons, who I forgot to mention belonged to his party, were hung up before him, and all the others, so as to exasperate him to the last degree. In the midst of all he stood firm, and when it came to his turn, he would not suffer the rope to be adjusted to his neck. They then knocked him in the head as though he were a beef, and then hung him to a tree. Do we need further proof of the inhumanity, yes, ferocity and fiendishness of those we are fighting against? This is, perhaps, a terrible game they are playing. The game is not finished. Another brother of King, fearing the execution of his brother, went to the Gap, but arrived too late to see him alive. They had buried him all in a common trench, and heaped the dirt over the grave of sixteen of as good men as are in this country.

The cries of their bereaved sisters and mothers, their fathers and brothers, their wives and children, reached the ears of the avenging Deity, and wrote vengeance on the heart of the surviving brother. He and his friends, on their way home, with the disinterred bodies of King and his two sons, came across three rebel soldiers, sick and at a Union hospital, and hung them to a sycamore tree, on the banks of the Rockcastle river. The deaths of more, by hanging, will follow. War has begun through these mountains in earnest, and if those men who were the cause of King's death ever come into Lincoln County again it will be only to find their graves. His murder and that of his sons and two comrades, must be avenged. I by no means advocate personal revenge, nor recommend retaliation, but the Government must clean out

the rebels, or history will be called on to record another War of the Roses.

The funeral of these men took place in Crab Orchard last Saturday. The box containing King was not opened. His bones were so mangled, his countenance so distorted, that it was thought best not to expose. The scene was a sad one. A weeping widow and sobbing children followed a kind husband and fond parent, butchered, brutally mangled by traitors, to the grave. That was a scene for the painter. I dare go no further.

Extract from Gen. Halleck's Letter. Headquarters of the "Army" Washington, Oct. 23, 1862.

Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secy. of War:—Sir—In reply to the general interrogations contained in your letter of yesterday, I have the honor to report, first that requisitions for supplies to the army under General McClellan are made by his staff officers on the chiefs of Bureaus here, that is the Quartermaster, supplies, by his Chief Quartermaster, to the Quartermaster General; for Commissary supplies, by his Chief Commissary, to the Commissary General, &c. No such requisitions have, to my knowledge, been made upon the Secretary of War, and none upon the General in Chief.

Second, on several occasions General McClellan has telegraphed me that his army was deficient in certain supplies. All these telegrams were immediately referred to heads of bureaus, with orders to report. There has not been, so far as I could ascertain, any neglect or delay in any department or bureau in issuing all the supplies asked for by Gen. McClellan or by the officers of his staff. Delays have occasionally occurred in forwarding supplies by railroad, on account of the crowded condition of the railroad depot, or of the want of a sufficient number of cars.

Third, soon after the battle of Antietam Gen. McClellan was urged to give me information of his intended movements, in order that, if he moved between the enemy and Washington, the reinforcements could be sent from this place. On the 1st of October, finding that he purposed to operate from Harper's Ferry, I urged him to cross the river at once, and give battle to the enemy, pointing out to him the disadvantages of delaying till the autumn rains had swollen the Potomac and impaired the roads. On the 6th of October, he was peremptorily ordered to cross the Potomac, and give battle to the enemy, or drive him south. I said to him, "your army must move now while the roads are in good condition." It will be observed that three weeks have elapsed since that order was given.

Fourth, in my opinion, there has been no such want of supplies in the army under Gen. McClellan as to advance upon the enemy. If he moved his army to the south side of the Potomac he could have received his supplies almost as readily as by remaining inactive on the north side.

Facts Ascertained.

NASHVILLE, Nov. 25.—Seventy-five of Morgan's and Forrest's men were brought in to-day. On Thursday we captured a guerrilla provision train near Clarksville, and thirty prisoners. Bragg is at Tullahoma.

Brownlow a Maynard addressed an immense crowd last night. Union war feeling is increasing. Military intelligence is intercepted.

Warm work expected at Fredericksburg.

Headquarters Army near Fredericksburg, Va., Nov. 22.—Last night was a busy time in Fredericksburg, removing the inhabitants. The military authorities were also not idle, daylight this morning revealed to view a line of earthworks to the rear and right of the town the result of the night's labors.

The artillery is now being placed in the most favorable positions, while the encampments which are in range of the enemy's guns are being removed further back from the river. There are very apparent strong reasons for not opening upon the city to-day, unless forced to do so by the enemy. The rebels have just fired a few shots, but no response has been made.

From the Fairmont National.

How it will Pay.

If the New State is established, every acre of real estate within our borders will be enhanced in value. Capitalists will invest in the iron and coal lands of our mountains. Industrious home seekers will come among us, towns will spring up; our productions will soon increase; our rivers will then be slackened to give other outlets than we now possess; our taxes will be comparatively light. We can then have all the internal improvements hitherto denied us by our Eastern masters.

In nothing has there been more profuseness and extravagance than in the use of wrapping and writing paper.—Somebody gives the following advice, which is of the right sort:—"The time has come to economize. Let the half sheet be used when it will answer the purpose intended. Turn the envelopes and use them a second time. Pick up the scraps and save them to be made over. Paper has advanced fifty per cent. chiefly because the material for making it is scarce. Save all such material you can. If this kind of economy should be generally practiced, it would not fail to considerably modify prevailing prices, and be of immense advantage to the reading and publishing community." [Wheel. Intell.]